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tracting teeth without pain, always on
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est living prices. Office over H. C.
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ING CARDS COMBINED

We have on hand for Deaf-mutes or
others so desiring, calling cards of any
size or quality, having on the reverse
side the Manual Alphabet, which many
people would be pleased to learn.

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25 Cards, with name, 25 cents.
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NAL.—Only \$1.50 a year.

The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME VII.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1878.

NUMBER 52.

POETRY.

Crow-Which?

A Cabin's side,
At eventide:
The traveler seeking shelter there—
"Keep you all night?"
Sartin, Judge, light,
Such as we have we share.

"Jones are our name."
"Squire Jones?" "The same."
You "quainted much this way?"
Sal, fetch a chair;
You bill out thar,
Give that yer hoss some hay."

Of rooms but two
Has Jones, and few
His household goods, and poor—
Two chairs, one bed—
His guests instead
Have "shakelows" on the floor.

Yet here, forsooth,
This man uncouth
Has pictures twenty-three!
Cheap prints and small
Save one and all—
A chromo, that of Lee.

The traveler says,
With wondering gaze:
"You're fond of fine arts, Squire?"
"Picter?" Oh, Sal,
My eldest gal,
Hez a hunkler' for them thar."

"That chromo's fine:
If it were mine
I'd deem myself quite rich,
As doubtless you,
My friend, now do—"
"Beg parding, Judge, crow-which?"

"Crow-no, that one—
The South's true son;
Of course you hold that dear."
"Crow-no!" says he,
"That's old Bob Lee—
I fit under him four year!"

[Scribner.

STORY TELLER.

FARMER SPANGLES.

HOW HIS AMBITION TO GO TO THE LEGISLA
TURE WAS CURED.

Spangles is a well-to-do farmer who
lives in a neighboring town, and a
more respectable, intelligent, wide-
awake man of his age it would be hard
to find. His farm is well stocked, the
buildings are nicely painted, the fences
are in excellent order, and thrift and
worldly prosperity are seen on every
hand. Spangles has keen, bright eyes,
grizzled hair, wrinkled skin, hands hard
and brown with toil, but his teeth are
white and sound, and when he laughs
there is a wholesome, honest flavor
about his countenance that impresses
at once in his favor. Spangles is
something of a politician, a Republican,
who believed early in anti-slavery
doctrines, and when the war came
stood by the old flag and sent his son
to fight for his country. All the politi
cians, the young and growing states
men, know Spangles and owe him a
debt of gratitude. For he has borne
more oratory without flinching to the
square inch, during the last twenty-
five years, than any man of our ac
quaintance. The little old school house
in his neighborhood—and sometimes
the meeting house on unusual oc
casions—have echoed and re-echoed to
the voices of more rising young
lawyers—prospective members of the
Legislature, judges of the courts,
prosecuting attorneys, and members
of Congress—than any other portion
of our beloved country. But Spangles
always was ready to welcome the
orator and bear with placid courage
any amount of spread eagle declama
tion. In some instances he has been
known to take the speaker home to his
hospitable dwelling, and heap upon
him the good things of life in boun
tiful profusion. It was worth living
for to see Spangles on Sabbath day
arrayed in shining black, his spotless
shirt front ruffled with jealous care,
his gray hair brushed elaborately off
his forehead, his boots carefully polish
ed, and the whole man encased in
Sunday dignity and spotless respect
ability, walk up the middle aisle of
the meeting house, followed by his
family, and take his seat in the uncom
fortable pew. When that time came
the neighbors ceased their outside
conversation, the little groups of
friendly people separated, and all re
paired quietly to the sanctuary, and
the clergyman knew his time for begin
ning service had come. When the
minister gave out the hymn, and the
choir burst into some old-fashioned
tune like Majesty or Usbridge, then,
with silver-bowed spectacles on his
nose, the large printed page before
him, Spangles would join in such
heart and earnest praise, in a voice
of no mean compass or musical power,
that it did one's heart good to see and
hear him. Once we heard him sing
with such grand effect those lines:

And on the wings of night winds
Full royally he rode,
That the little chureh seemed really
full of dignity as well as melody. We
rather looked about with an uneasy
apprehension that something unusual
might happen, but all went off safely.
It will thus be seen that Spangles is

not only a man of importance among
his own people, but a public benefactor,
and in all respects a man to be sought
after, admired and made much of by all
men who have political aspirations or
ambitious desires for promotion and
public honors.

Mr. Spangles was in the habit of
leaving butter with our family. It was
just such butter as such a man would
be supposed to sell. Yellow was no
name for it. It oftentimes fairly
glistened with a dazzling splendor, as
roll after roll, cool, hard, sweet and
beautiful, dropped from the clean linen
wrappers into the sunlight upon the
table. No buttercup growing by a
spring daisy looked cleaner, and no
dandelion had a richer or more velvet
like golden lustre. It was butter
worthy the genius of Mrs. Spangles
herself; and a healthier nature than
that possessed by Mrs. Spangles would
be hard to find. Round and rosy in
person as one of her own pippin ap
ples, matronly, generous, hospitable
and cheerful, her dairy, with its shin
ing pans, its scores of wooden pails,
bowls, and churns positively challeng
ed the visitor to find one speck of
dirt; her house so neat, orderly and
comfortable, Mrs. Spangles was just
such a wholesome-looking, motherly
person as sensible men recognize as
worthy the highest consideration. It
required only a glance to know that
in sickness or in health, in good re
port or evil report, she could be relied
upon as a woman equal to any emer
gency, and people say she had a knack
of having her own way and making
everybody do just as she wanted, and
nobody ever seemed to know it or
care anything about it. We always
liked that woman, and take this public
manner of saying so.

Should you visit her house in June
you will find the porch covered with
royal roses, while the honeysuckle
spreads its clinging arms over doors
and windows, and the air is filled with
delightful odors. The bees swarm in
countless numbers, making honey
while the sun shines, but so carefully
have they been reared that not even a
stranger provokes them to combat.
The great fields are full of waving
wheat, the grass grows rich and strong,
the orchard bids fair to fill the fruit
basket with apples of every variety,
and the meadow beyond the barns lies
like a picture of beauty, with its lux
uriant carpet of green, dotted here and
there with sleek, well-fed cows and
cattle of every description. Such was
Spangles, his wife, and the Spangles
homestead. With neither poverty nor
riches, with no debts to worry, or un
satisfied lodgings for wealth or worldly
luxuries, with health and competency,
there seemed no reason why such a
household should not be the abode of
happiness and peace.

So it was until one unfortunate day
Spangles became ambitious. From that
moment he was an altered man. An
anxious look took possession of his
usual sunny and open countenance.
He took long drives from home.
Sometimes he was absent a night, then
again for two. There was a secret be
hind the husband and wife, and the
knowledge of it seemed to poison the
air. But so important a change could
not escape explanation, and the truth
was finally told. Spangles was a can
didate for the Legislature. His eye
was on Albany. He felt within him
self that all these years he had been
overlooked while lesser men than he
had been elected to office. Their names
appeared in his daily Herald, and
once his neighbor printed a long
and quite interesting speech upon a
matter of National interest, delivered
by him in the Legislature. What
magic there was in all this he could not
imagine. Here was his friend, who
certainly could not have made that
speech at home, rising amid the Solons
of the Capital and delivering a speech,
not only sound in matter, but some
times rising to the height of genuine
eloquence. Certainly if election to
office and association with great men
could work such wonders for his neighbor
what might they not do for him,
he who had for so many years been
the head and front of all political or
ganizations in his part of the country
and knew more politicians personally
than half the men in the country?

Mrs. Spangles, like a good wife, pro
tested, coaxed, implored her husband
to abandon his desires, saying that
even if he succeeded he would be no
happier; that the new life would break
up the old; that they were too fixed in
habits and comfortable to be distur
bed by new ways; that nobody ever
found satisfaction in politics, and, as
to herself, she could no more break up
the method of her life and go to
Albany and live at one of those stuck
up hotels than she could breathe in
jail, and if he went without her, life
minus her husband would be at best a
dreary waiting and watching for his
return. But Spangles was firm; he
talked of duty, his country, of patriot
ism, the necessity of sacrifice, the need
of good men in office, leaving a name
for his children, and finally silenced if
he did not convince the wife of his
bosom. Daily was Spangles seen up
the streets of the city. He to

whom so many had sued for favors was
now a suppliant. And when days and
weeks had been spent in town, the
traveler would come upon his horse
and wagon in different parts of the
country.

Time ran on and the convention was
about to assemble. There was no ob
jection to Spangles. In all respects
he was well fitted for the position,
would have made a sensible member
of any Legislature, everybody prom
ised him their support, and Spangles
not only felt himself already sure of
election, but visions of the next Sen
atorship, possibly Congress itself, began
to excite his imagination. The farm
was forgotten, the butter was left at
home or packed in firkins for the
neighboring storekeeper. The farm
so tidy and well kept, began to as
sume a neglected appearance, the rosy
face of the best of women began to grow
thin and troubled, and a nervous, an
xious look took the place of the old con
tentment sunshine of her countenance.
Occasionally we met Spangles himself.
There was a jauntier air about him en
tirely new. Once we suspected he had
been drinking beer or whiskey. But the
horrible thought was too much for us
and we banished it at once. Still there
was a change in Spangles, and even his
clothing lost something of country
simplicity and put on a cunning city
air, as though the wearer would assert
himself a traveled man. All this, in
our mind, boded no good for Spangles.

But all things finally come to an
end, and so they did with Spangles.
The convention met, and our friend,
confident in hope, fresh in attire, early
in the field, his honest brown hands
filled with tickets on which his honest
name was fully and most temptingly
printed, was ready for contest. The
chairman was elected, made his speech,
and secretaries were appointed. A
little sprig of the law, with a small
throat and a very loud voice, arose and
moved that the Representatives to be
chosen be apportioned in a peculiar
manner to the different parts of the
county, and if the Senator was select
ed from one part of the county it
should count instead of a Representa
tive from that portion. The motion was
so fair that it met universal approval,
but it tolled the knell of Spangles' ex
pectations. The Senator was chosen
from almost his very township, and
all his labor and hopes crushed at a
blow. His name was not even men
tioned. The convention adjourned, and
Spangles was among the loudest to
laugh and congratulate the lucky can
didates. No man should see him vince
or know how hard he was struck.

And so, full of laughter and apparent
satisfaction, he shook the hand of the
last man and started on his lonely
ride to meet his family. Except an
emphatic blowing of the nose, nobody
who knew him could detect anything
unusual in his manner. But Spangles
knew he had received a hard blow and
the disappointment was bitter, sharp
and painful. What excuse could he
make for the mortification? What
could he say to his family, whom he
left so exultant in the morning? Where
turn to rid himself of the feeling that
he could not go home, could not meet
the honest, eager eyes of his wife,
whose judgment he had laughed at,
and whose advice he had so recklessly
ignored.

Spangles, to tell the truth, was a
broken-hearted man. He felt he could
never live to look his neighbors in the
face. He had been proud, conceited,
and had assumed the air of a victor.
He had boasted before putting on his
armor. Where could he go, and where
could he hide? He was almost ready
to die—aye, even to take his own life
in his cruel sense of defeat and hu
miliation.

But bad news travels fast, and some
good-natured friend had told Mrs.
Spangles of her husband's defeat. And
now what did that good little woman
do? Did she sit down to wait for
her revenge so soon as poor Spangles
should make his appearance? Did she
make ready to fire at him her
woman's wit, and break his heart with
her superior wisdom? Not a bit of
it. So soon as she heard the news,
she threw her apron over her head
and took one reasonable and natural
cry. Then the household was rallied.
The best parlor was opened, aired,
and put in perfect order. The center
table was rolled into the middle of the
room, and the whitest tablecloth was
spread quickly over it. The china,
sacred only to the greatest occasion,
was brought from its hiding-place.
Sweetmeats were unlocked, stores of
cake uncovered, the best butter drawn
up from the bottom of the well, and
seen volumes of smoke ascending,
while grateful and savory smells is
sued from the open doors. The sun
was declining when Spangles reached
his own gate, and his September glo
ries bathed his own dear home in a
flood of splendor. There was magic
in the sight, and his heart yearned for
sympathy as he thought how careless
he had been lately of it and all it con
tained. In a moment, for he had no
time to tell the story, that chubby
bundle of precious little woman was

in his arms, hugging him for dear life,
telling him she was so glad he didn't
get that horrid thing to take him away
from her, and before he knew it he
was a guest in his own parlor, his
plate loaded with every tempting morsel,
and his children waiting upon him
like a king. He would have cried,
but they wouldn't let him; talked,
but they wouldn't hear him. And all
the time that little woman sat op
posite dressed in her gayest costume,
her face radiant with happiness, find
ing for him the choicest delicacies, the
thickest of cream, ignoring the past
and chatting gaily of the future. That
night the silver-bowed spectacles were
called for, the little stand brought from
its corner, the family Bible, so long for
gotten, opened with reverence, and the
husband and father thanked God with
a willing heart for the rich blessings
around him.

And this was the way Spangles ran
the first and last time for office. But
let any able-bodied man now propose
to go to the Legislature and see what
comes of it. That's all.

THE SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES AT CHRIST CHURCH LAST NIGHT.

There was a very interesting and un
usual service last night at Christ Church
for the benefit of deaf-mutes, in the
silent language of signs, by the Rev.
A. W. Mann, of Cleveland, O., who is
working as Missionary at large in sev
eral dioceses. Mr. Mann is himself a
mute, and was ordained for this special
work of ministering to the spiritual
needs of those like himself. He has
missions in many of the leading cities
of the West, and visits them at stated
times to hold services. The Episcopal
Church has taken the lead in this much
needed work of providing religious in
structions for a class who are not
reached by the usual methods.

"The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes"
is the name of a society organized and
incorporated in the year 1872. Its
President is Bishop Potter, of New
York. Of its twenty-five trustees six
are deaf-mutes. Seven clergymen of
the Episcopal Church are more or less
actively engaged under its auspices.
Two of them are deaf-mutes, and they
are the only clergymen of their class
in the entire world at the present time.

Mr. Mann was formerly a tin-smith
in this city, and fourteen years ago
was struck by lightning, and he has
since been unable to use his voice.
In his ministerial labors he is accom
plishing a great deal of good, and the
liturgical form of worship of the Epis
copal Church is peculiarly adapted to
the wants of this class of people.

In the service last night the rector
read the service as usual, while the Rev.
Mr. Mann, standing beside him, inter
preted to the deaf-mutes present with
perfect ease and without retarding the
service in the least. In speaking with
one of the mutes after the service, he
told us he understood every word, (to
such perfection has the sign language
been reduced,) and was much pleased,
and that the services, so new and
strange to him, yet perfectly intelli
gible, would be considered by him as one
of the events of his life.

From the fifth annual report of the
Mission, which was handed us, we
make the following extract: The soci
ety has established some twenty-five
missions for adult mutes in different
parts of the country, reaching directly
upwards of one thousand persons.
They are influencing the whole com
munity of about 25,000 in the country
in favor of the church which uses the
book of Common Prayer, which they
can read after their education.

The society also supports a home
for aged and infirm deaf-mutes at 220
East Thirtieth street, New York.
"THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL" is a weekly
newspaper published in Mexico, Osve
go Co., N. Y., by Mr. Henry C. Rider,
himself a deaf-mute. It is filled with
information relative to deaf-mutes
throughout our own country and for
eign lands.

After the service Mr. Mann made a
short address to the mutes, principally
historical of the work and progress of
the missions.

Many persons remained after the con
clusion of the services to exchange
greetings and a few words with Mr.
Mann, and the service, the first of the
kind in this section, seemed to be of
great and unusual interest to all pres
ent, and for the sake of the deaf-mutes
of this country it is to be hoped that
Mr. Mann will be enabled to pay us
another visit ere long.—Meadville
Daily Reporter, Dec. 18, 1878.

—In Brookline, Mass., the Overseer
of the Poor is a woman, and there is
one woman in the Boston Board of
School Commissioners.

—The number of physicians in Prus
sia in 1878 was 8,223; of surgeons 149,
and of dentists 251. The number of
inhabitants was 25,724,404.

—Governor Wade Hampton, who
met with a very serious accident and
in consequence was compelled to suffer
amputation of a leg, is very cheerful
and his entire recovery is thought to
be only a question of time.

THE WESTERN NEW YORK INSTI TUTION FOR DEAF-MUTES.

From the Rochester Union and Advertiser.

It is well known to many of our citi
zens that this institution, which was
opened here in October, 1876, has oc
cupied the Riley Block, with two cot
tages in the rear, on the corner of
South St. Paul and Court streets. The
rapid increase in the number of pupils
made it necessary for the managers to
secure additional room. On the first
of April last a lease of the Truant
House property, 263 North St. Paul
street, which has been vacant for a
year, was effected and nearly one-half
the pupils removed to that locality.

The experiment made during the
months of April, May, and June satis
fied the principal and the Executive
Committee of the Board of Trustees
that it would be unwise to continue
the plan of a divided school and the
maintenance of two separate house
holds.

It was decided, therefore, to remove
the entire school to North St. Paul
street at the expiration of the time of
the lease of the Riley Block, the last
of August. As the capacity of the
Truant House was not sufficient to ac
commodate the whole school, some ad
ditions and changes became necessary.

The new addition, which is of wood,
is 63 feet by 45 feet, and is two stories
high besides basement, will furnish the
only cellar that was ever on the prem
ises. On the first floor are the dining
room for the pupils—54 ft. by 29½ ft.,
and the boys' study room 54 ft. by 25½
ft. The entire second floor is occupied
as a dormitory for the boys. By means
of dormer windows a large part of the
third floor is made available, and will
be used for hospital purposes and for
bath-rooms.

The old rear brick building, two
stories high, with basement, which in
side of foundations was 45 ft. by 35 ft.,
has been entirely reconstructed, and is
now the school building, with four
pleasant, airy school-rooms on each
floor 20 ft. by 17 ft. The roof of the
older of the two brick buildings that
occupy the front was worn out and has
been replaced by a new one. A car
penter shop 36 ft. by 24 ft., has been
erected and the old "hotel" building
remodeled, the lower floor serving for
a laundry and the upper for a wash
ing comfortable rooms for the help.

The property had been without a
tenant for a year, the buildings were
in a sad condition, and required, to
make them even comfortable, a con
siderable outlay in the way of paint,
whitening and general repairing.

As the buildings now stand they will
accommodate from one hundred and
twenty-five to one hundred and fifty pu
pils. There are now one hundred and
seventeen, which number will doubt
less be increased to one hundred and
twenty-five before the close of the
year.

At the expense of the institution the
Hemlock Lake water is brought from
the corner of Clifford and N. St. Paul
streets, and on each floor of the build
ings fire plugs have been placed, with
hose attached, ready for use.

A new picket fence along the bank
of the river, 800 feet in length, has al
so been built, for purposes of protec
tion.

Located as the buildings are, near
the river where the banks are nearly
250 feet in height, it is possible to se
cure perfect drainage; which, with
the fact that there are seven and a half
acres of land that afford opportunity
for garden, orchard, and playground,
renders this situation for the insti
tution much more healthful and desir
able than the one on South St. Paul
street. The most undesirable thing
about the present location is the fact
that the street cars stop three-quarters
of a mile from the institution. The
Street Car Company resisted an ap
peal to extend their tracks as far as
least as the institution, although as
sured, if they would do so, of a large
patronage from a household of 160
persons, beside large numbers of pa
rents and friends of the pupils who
visit the institution. As it now is the
company will lose much of this travel,
as it will be necessary for the insti
tution to keep a carriage for the con
venience of those who cannot walk to
the cars in stormy and unpleasant weather.

Some changes have occurred in the
staff of teachers. Ward T. Suther
land, a recent graduate of our Univer
sity, Miss Lucy W. McGill, a recent
graduate of Free Academy, Miss Mary
E. Tousey, a graduate of Wells Col
lege, Aurora, and S. A. Ellis, formerly
Superintendent of Public Schools from
this city, have been added, while Miss
A. E. Thompson, who taught last year,
has gone to Boston for a year's study
in articulation with Prof. Bell.

Mrs. Westervelt and Miss Hamilton
will have charge of the advanced class
es in articulation, while Mr. Hart,
Miss Ely, Miss Kellogg and Miss
Crosby will also give instruction in
articulation. It is the purpose of the
principal, in the instruction of the
younger children especially, to use so
much of the kindergarten methods as
can be made available.

When the school-rooms are furnish

ed and finished the institution will be
far better equipped for its noble work
than at any time since its organiza
tion.

Mrs. Whitman, who was for eight
een years matron of the Ohio In
stitution for the Deaf and Dumb, has
assumed the duties and office of mat
ron. Her many years of experience
in the discharge of similar duties, and
her excellent administrative abilities,
must prove of incalculable advantage
to the institution. Under her wise
and efficient supervision everything
moves with order and precision, while
the children love her as a mother.

Sidney H. Howard retains the po
sition of Supervisor, which he has lith
erto so ably filled. All the other of
fices are in good hands, and under the
excellent management of Prof. Z. F.
Westervelt, the principal, who is the
right man in the right place, the third
year of the institution opens more
auspiciously than any previous one.
A cordial invitation is extended to all
to visit the institution on all days ex
cept Saturdays and Sundays. The
special work which this institution has
undertaken to do has no superior in
interest or importance, and the re
sults secured, when the obstacles that
stand in the way are taken into con
sideration, justify us in saying that in
no department of education are any
more remarkable to be seen.

It is sincerely to be hoped that the
establishment of this institution in our
midst will serve to awaken a deeper
interest in this special department of
education, and enlist the sympathy of
all our citizens in behalf of these
"children of silence" who have been
deprived, providentially, of one of the
most important means of acquiring a
knowledge of intellectual and moral
truth. S. A. E.

WINDOW PLANTS.—Were we requir
ed to furnish a list of ten plants for
window culture during winter, our
choice would be as below:

1. Rose geranium.
2. Zonal geranium.
3. Variegated geranium, Mrs. Pol
lock.
4. Fuchsia.
5. Heliotrope.
6. Calla Lily.
7. Carnation pink.
8. Ivy geranium.
9. Tradescantia, or Wandering Jew.
10. Begonia Rex.

We can hardly see where we can
diminish this list, which offers many
varieties and plants of a hardy nature,
a thrifty growth, and pleasing ap
pearance, yet we would desire to add many,
as the double geraniums, the oleander,
panicle variegatum, cyclamen, and a
tea rose, &c. Towards spring, the
collection should be reinforced by
hyacinth bulbs, tuberose, &c.—Scienti
fic Farmer.

CONDENSED NEWS.

—Three deaths from typhoid fever
have lately occurred in the vicinity of
Wilmington, Del., within about five
months.

—The President has nominated S.
Bradford Prince, of New York, for
Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of
New Mexico.

—Seward Vantyne and Ethan Al
len, of Grand Isle, froze to death in a
row-boat while on their way home from
Plattsburg, N. Y.

—Reinhold Mattuschek, while clean
ing a fourth story window of the New
York post-office, fell to the pavement
and was instantly killed.

—The failure of the Bank of Glas
gow is producing serious trouble in
Scotland. There has been a great fall
in the price of real estate in Edinburgh.

—The official report of the savings
banks of Massachusetts shows an ag
gregate loss of \$29,500,000 in depos
its, and a decrease of the number of
depositors of nearly 80,000.

—The car drivers' strike on the
Third avenue line in New York is not
likely to succeed well for the drivers;
the company finds plenty of new men,
although occasional accidents result
from the inexperience of some of the
drivers, and the police have to protect
them from the assaults of the strikers.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, DEC. 26, 1878.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS:
One copy, one year, \$1.50
Clubs of ten, 12.50
If not paid within six months, 1.25
These prices are in advance. Remit by post office money order, or by registered letter.
63¢ Terms, cash in advance.

CONTRIBUTIONS.
All communications must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in communications.

A prominent feature of the JOURNAL is its "Mutual Auxiliary," the object of which is to render pecuniary aid to the poor, or assigns, of its deceased subscribers. The plan, briefly, is as follows: Every subscriber of the JOURNAL who is in good health at the time of subscribing, having paid one year's subscription in advance, and continuing a regularly paid-up yearly subscription, will be enrolled a member of the "Mutual Auxiliary." Upon the death of any such subscriber the present proprietor and the future proprietors of the JOURNAL, upon receiving satisfactory information of such death, will transmit, within thirty days after the expiration of the year, (the year commencing April 1st and ending March 31st,) to the heirs, or assigns, of such deceased subscriber the sum of 25 cents for each subscription received for the JOURNAL, thus: If the subscription list of the JOURNAL amounts to 1,000 subscribers the said heirs, or assigns, will receive the sum of \$250; if 2,000 subscribers, \$500; if 50,000 subscribers, \$12,500, and so on. If two or more deaths occur within the year the said sum shall be equally divided and forwarded to the heirs, or assigns, of each of the deceased. In case, however, no death occurs during the year the said sum or sums shall accrue to the benefit of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. It will be seen that this is an unparalleled inducement to subscribers, considering that they will also receive one of the most interesting, and cheapest papers published in America. A certificate of membership to the subscriber "Mutual Auxiliary" will be sent to each paid-up subscriber, and such subscribers shall remain in good standing, and entitled to its benefits, so long as they renew, regularly, their yearly subscriptions.

This Auxiliary plan is no "catch-penny concern," but is devised with intentions most honorable, namely: For the purpose of enlarging the circulation of the paper, and building up a fund for the benefit of the heirs of its patrons.

63¢ Many hearing people take the JOURNAL, all of whom place a high estimate on its worth. Now, if many more would subscribe for it they would be helping the paper, the deaf-mute subscribers, and be benefiting themselves.

FORM OF APPLICATION.

I, the undersigned, a resident of _____ county, being in good health, and desiring to become a member of the "Mutual Auxiliary," herewith enclose one dollar and fifty cents as his subscription to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, and promises to pay one dollar and fifty cents every year, in advance, as his subscription to the same during his natural life; or, failing to make such payments, to forfeit all claims against the "Mutual Auxiliary."

For the benefit of _____ Subscriber.

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Contributions, Subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,

Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.

Articles of incorporation, and a full description of application.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

CHRISTMAS GREETING.

Kind readers and all our friends, once more we tender you each and all a warm, cheerful, merry Christmas.

Again we welcome with joyful hearts and tuneful notes the glad day that reminds us of the birth on earth of Christ the Savior of sinners. To-day brings us near in sympathy with that night on which the shepherds, guarding their flocks, forsook transitory pursuits and followed the Star that led them to Bethlehem to "behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sins of the world,"—the time when the profound astrologers of the East gathered at the cradle in the manger to worship the new-born King; when prophets realized their glorious vision, and angels shouted halloinjahs to God on high at the appearance on earth of the God-man, the Redeemer, the mediator between sin-cursed man and an offended God.

The inauguration of Christmas, characterized by the birth of Jesus of Nazareth, was the inauguration of a day which will ever be a memorable feast of rejoicing down the remotest ages of time.

It matters not whether Christ was born on the day corresponding to our twenty-fifth day of December or on some other day,—indeed it is doubtful whether any chronological calculation can with certainty fix upon the exact date,—the fact remains the same that He was born in an inn in Bethlehem; that He fulfilled His earthly mission,—ministered to the poor, healed the sick, raised the dead, opened the eyes of the blind, unstopped the ears of the deaf and loosed the tongue of the dumb; taught in the synagogues; was persecuted by people of all conditions of society and social position; was crucified on Calvary by the Jews—God's chosen people—and was resurrected, or rather took up His own life; and, after a third of a century of earthly existence with mankind, ascended to His Father, having commissioned His disciples to preach His gospel to the whole world.

Such a day, then, commemorative of events which so concern humanity, is worthy of all the homage paid to it by

the Christian nations of the earth, and naturally excites joyousness.

No selfish view of the day and its pleasures are worthy of a Christian heart. This day is an index pointing us to Bethlehem and Calvary. But it is no day for long-faced sentimentalism; it is a day of gladness,—of outbursts of jubilees and of soul-stirred rejoicing.

Almost by instinct the importance of this great holiday feast is wrought in our early lives. It is true that children and many adults scarcely realize the significance of the word CHRISTMAS, yet the grandeur of the day, to a great extent, is felt by the masses of the people, old and young.

Let all make merry, then, and be as happy as we may on this notable day the observance of which is instilled in the human heart by reason of the world-stirring events which give it not only pleasurable remembrance, but elicits praise and thankfulness to Him who gave to the day its exalted prominence. Let childhood jubilate over its well-filled stockings; let youth inhale its pleasures; let strong manhood enter freely into the day's joys; let age and infirmity partake to the fullest of the blessings of the great feast; and to our friends and patrons we send a heart-felt Christmas greeting.

CORRESPONDENCE SHORT.

Our readers will please excuse the lack of the usual amount of interesting matter in our paper this week. Owing to the great snow storm, which has prevailed for several days, the mails have been very badly obstructed, and we doubt not many correspondents' letters have thus been detained on the way and failed to reach us in season for insertion this week. We hope the railroads will be in better condition in a few days, and that next week we may publish many good letters now kept back by the inclement weather.

SUDDEN DEATH OF L. H. CONKLIN.

The startling news of the death of L. H. Conklin, Esq., was conveyed to the citizens of our village early on (this) Tuesday morning. The community was deeply shocked by the sad and sudden intelligence, but few having been apprized of his sickness.

Mr. Conklin had been somewhat out of health for some time past. On Sunday morning last at about two or three o'clock he was taken very ill, from which he never rallied, but his condition continued to grow worse from that time till his death, which occurred at half-past ten last evening. Mrs. Conklin, who went to Oswego last week, did not reach home until about two hours after her husband's death, when she and other friends arrived by a special train. On Monday morning a message was sent to her notifying her of Mr. Conklin's severe sickness, but as the first train had already departed—the only one which came through during the day, owing to the bad condition of the track—she was obliged to wait in torturing suspense, and finally arrived as above stated.

At the time of his death Mr. Conklin was fifty-six years of age, and had during nearly all his life been a resident of this village. He was a man of large public spirit. He was largely interested in institutions of Christianity, was a communicant of Grace Episcopal Church of this village, and was to a great extent instrumental in its erection. He was alive to every improvement the object of which was to benefit or beautify our village, and his heart and purse were ever open to appeals for aid in behalf of charitable objects. He was well known in political circles, was strictly an adherent of the Republican party, and, if we are correctly informed, would have completed his twenty-first year as Treasurer of Oswego county had he lived till the first day of January, 1879. In his capacity as banker, a business carried on by him for the past ten or twelve years, he was well and favorably known not only in this vicinity, but throughout the county and State. Years ago Mr. Conklin was engaged for some time in the mercantile trade, and in that line of business made many warm friends.

As a citizen he was highly esteemed; as a neighbor he was extremely accommodating, especially in cases of sickness; a devoted husband, kind brother, and an indulgent father. The afflicted family has the sympathy of a large number of friends. The funeral services will be held on Friday, December 27th, at the residence at 2:30 p. m., and at Grace Church at 3, and will be conducted under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity, of which Mr. Conklin was a member in high official position, being at his death District Deputy Grand Master of the nineteenth district of this State. The funeral sermon will be delivered by the rector of the church, Rev. Dr. J. Cross.

BISHOP COXE AT THE BUFFALO DEAF-MUTE SERVICE.

The following is Bishop Coxe's brief address at Rev. Mr. Mann's service, at St. John's Church, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Friends:—I only knew late this afternoon that Mr. Mann proposed to have a service for deaf-mutes. Had I known it sooner I should have prepared something to say to you better than I can now put together in haste. We are preparing for Christmas, by keeping Advent. We believe that He who came is coming again. Unless we are prepared for His next coming we cannot properly honor His birthday. He came to take away our sins; and if we go on in sin we shall be wholly as bad as those Jews who used to welcome Him into the world. Christmas makes young and old happy in some degree; but, oh! how loved all the world would be if men loved God and their Saviour and lived to do as He commands. Sin makes all the unhappiness of mankind. Christians, even when they suffer, are not unhappy. They look for eternal life, with all its peace and joy, and like St. Paul, they reckon the sufferings of this present life a very short affliction before long glory and bliss.

A DOG LOSES HIS VOICE.

Darwin asserts that the barking of dogs is largely a result of domestication. As a servant of speaking man the dog has learned to "speak" also. The London Examiner notes an occurrence which shows that the dog may lose his voice by a removal of the common influence.

A deaf and dumb lady, living in a German city, had as companion a younger woman, who was deaf and dumb. They lived in a small set of rooms opening on the public corridor of the house. Somebody gave the elder lady a little dog as a present. For some time, whenever any body rang the bell at the door, the dog barked to call the attention of his mistress. The dog soon discovered, however, that neither the bell nor the barking made any impression on the women, and he took to the practice of merely pulling one of them by the dress with his teeth, in order to explain that some one was at the door. Gradually the dog ceased to bark altogether, and for more than seven years before his death he remained as mute as his two "companions." When expression by sound was useless, it was by him into absolute silence. *Scientific American Supplement*, Nov. 30, 1878.

Walking Match.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., Dec. 14, 1878. EDITOR JOURNAL:—Another walking contest, to walk 25 miles in 5 hours, took place between the mute Woolever and a Mr. Wilder last night at Brownville, N. Y. All the people were out on mass to see the match. Mr. Wilder passed Mr. Woolever several times on the sixth mile, but he was used up on the eighth mile so that he had to leave the track not to return. Mr. Woolever kept on till he had walked 24 miles in 4 hours, 44 minutes and 50 seconds, and thought it best to take him off the track for he had about 11 minutes and 50 seconds for each of the remaining 4 miles he was to have walked, so he could make the 25 miles in about 4 hours and 30 minutes.

I presume Mr. Woolever aspires to fame, and he means business when he walks any number of miles. I understand that he got \$75 for walking last night. I was much surprised that he could accomplish the 21 miles in less than 4 hours, for he had never been used to walking that distance, and I think he will be a good walker if he practices a little. He is a well proportioned young man. *Je vous assure*. Yours truly, C. O. UPRHAM.

A LETTER FROM THE WISCONSIN INSTITUTION.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—There are 144 pupils in this Institution now between the ages of 10 and 25 years. There are 9 teachers besides the superintendent.

We had a snow storm on the 13th of December, and the boys and girls had a splendid time drawing each other and sliding down hill. One of the mutes broke through the ice into the mill pond. He was helped out with a long willow, but lost one of his skates and cut his hands a little in the struggle.

Miss Richer's class passed an examination last Friday, and it was said to be the best that has taken place in the Institution for many years. The class was divided into two divisions. The best division was pretty smart. They read what their teacher said from her lips, and then wrote the words on the slates. They have learned pretty fast under her instruction and that of Miss Eddy. Miss Eddy teaches different classes in articulation and lip-reading.

The snow had covered the ice so that there was no skating last Saturday. The boys have got their ice-boat ready to sail when the time comes.

A. J. Woodbury has moved his goods into Slat's store, and he looks as if he means business. He was steward in this Institution, but resigned a year ago.

Garret Minert is at home in Albany, Wis. He helps his father there on a farm.

Principal DeMotte lectured last Sunday and the scholars were all interested in the lecture. He spoke on "Evil thinking, evil speaking, and evil doing." We were all pretty attentive to his lecture, and we all thought it a good one.

I will close, hoping that all will enjoy a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. J. F. R. Delavan, Wis., Dec. 17, 1878.

The Hemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column; mark items so sent: *The Hemizer*.

GOVERNOR Pitkin lately visited the Colorado Institution.

We hear that an enlargement of the Indiana Institution is contemplated.

Rev. Mr. Mann held his first service at Christ Church, Meadville, Pa., on the 17th inst.

A Colorado Institution pupil lately reported, in the *Index*, that the snow was more than three feet deep.

The *Index* has had an editorial change. O. J. Kennedy has resigned, and H. M. Harbert has taken his place.

The Illinois Institution has at present but three deaf-mute teachers, one of whom is an accomplished and sweet-tempered lady by the name of Miss Lavina Eden.

A private school for deaf-mutes has been started in St. Louis by D. A. Simpson, B. A., a recent graduate of the National Deaf-Mute College.

G. W. Seaward, known to the deaf-mute world, has lately been in trouble in Alleghany City, Pa., where he has lived with his family for the past year. Strong drink was the cause.

OLIVER King Barnard, a graduate of the institution on Kent Road, London, Eng., lives at Cochranton, Pa. He is a map lithographer and carriage painter. By industry and economy he has accumulated some property.

A couple of hunters brought into town Monday last, a wagon load of game, which they had killed in the mountains. There were 23 black tailed deer and 1 mountain sheep in the load and the entire lot weighed over 2,000 pounds. *Index*.

There is a lady, a resident of twenty years of age, living near Meadville, Pa., who should be sent to the institution to learn. Unfortunately her parents are opposed to any efforts to educate her, so her mind is likely to continue a blank during the remainder of her natural life.

Bishop Robertson, of the Diocese of Missouri, expects to hold a special confirmation for deaf-mutes at Christ Church, St. Louis, January 13th. Rev. Mr. Mann expects to be present, and hold services at the same church the day previous, (the 12th,) at 10:30 A. M. and 3 P. M.

Our friend, Thomas McCreery, a deaf-mute, who some months ago secured the position of foreman of the *Buchanan Banner* office, has recently gone into the editorship of that paper with a hearing and speaking partner. Mr. M. has been connected with several papers, and has had some experience in the business, and we hope he will succeed. *Tablet*.

On the 28th of November last the matrimonial knot was tied between Mr. John Linnin, of North Carolina, and Miss Maggie Raden, a graduate of the Illinois Institution. Hitherto Mr. Linnin has been a traveling agent, but heretofore it is to be supposed that he will find plenty to attend to, and now rules to observe as soon as he gets fixed. Both are intelligent-looking people, and we wish them all the happiness imaginable in a married life.

Bishop Coxe was present at Rev. Mr. Mann's service at St. John's Church, Buffalo. The service was held in the chapel in the basement instead of the church proper, as in the past. The change was made for economical reasons, such as the saving of fuel and light, and because the chapel was sufficiently large for the purpose. Those who came to attend, and saw no light in the church, could have, by stopping a little farther from the front door of the church, found the entrance to the chapel, and found it lighted.

THE *Wisconsin Deaf-Mute Press* publishes a Christmas Notice by the printer to send him such presents as they may wish to give to their children, such as inexpensive items of clothing, books, pictures, toys, etc., but he positively forbids the sending of articles of food, not merely because they are not needed, but because they are generally harmful to the pupils' health, &c. It is a very sensible suggestion and would prove good thing if enforced elsewhere, as the pupils generally overeat themselves and the next thing they are on the sick list. *Tablet*.

We observe that the reason given for the retirement of Lord Justice Christian from the bench is his deafness. His lordship is more sensitive than his English brethren—Mr. Justice Mellor, for instance, has been deaf for years. He was one of the judges who tried Orlon, and the fat defendant used to crack jokes over "the stupidity of Mellor." Mr. Justice Lush is also nearly deaf; and as for Chief Baron Kelly, he has long since abandoned any pretence of attending to arguments or evidence. Perhaps, however, Mr. Justice Mellor's case is the more painful. *London Correspondent*.

PROFESSOR Job Turner, the missionary, will arrive at Mexico, N. Y., on Thursday afternoon, December 26th, where he will remain a few days with his deaf-mute friends. He will hold no religious services in Mexico during his visit, owing to the fact that the people are so poor that they cannot afford to attend at all, and some of the country roads are almost impassable in consequence of the recent heavy snow storms in this section, which have lately prevailed for several days.

Editors sometimes forget to compliment their brethren in journalism on the possession of something good and worth having. The *Advance* man some time ago purchased a too buggy and an organ for his children. This, however, is no proof that editors are rich folks. In consequence of this the *Advance* man's nearest neighbor is being awfully tickled, and takes a deep at the man in the new buggy through the key hole, while he is at the same time constantly reminding that "Thou shalt not envy thy neighbor."

A Newburyport, Mass., subscriber says: "I would like to furnish you an item. The fifteenth anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Atwood's wedding, occurring on Sunday, November 24th, was celebrated on the following Monday evening at their new and attractive residence, on Bromfield Court, Newburyport, by a large and pleasant social gathering of relatives and friends. They received quite a number of handsome presents from far and near. Columbus, O., reported with a very elegant and rare set of glass-ware. West Wintport, Me., remembered them handsomely, and lastly, just not leastly, Waterbury, Conn., acquitted itself in a very creditable manner. The whole surprise was planned by their intimate friend, Miss E. A. Richardson, and was most successfully carried out."

THE ladies of the Guild connected with Grace Church of Watertown, N. Y., secured two elegant stores in the city, and fitted them up in beautiful style, for the reception of their guests on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday of last week, where they sold a great variety of Christmas goods. Lunches were served between 12 and 2 P. M. and supper from 6 to 10 every evening. Concerning one of the features of the occasion, we clip the following from the *Watertown Times*, adding that C. H. Cooper, referred to, is a deaf-mute of that city: "One of the attractive features of the occasion will be 'The House that Jack Built,' now in the course of construction by our ingenious friend, Mr. Charles Cooper. Attached to this will be an engine and car, by which all articles will be delivered to purchasers."

The twenty-seventh annual report of the Wisconsin Institute for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb, for the fiscal year ending September 30th, is welcomed to our notice. The pamphlet contains a very fine exterior view of the institute buildings. During the year the inmates enjoyed almost uninterrupted health, through the favor of Divine Providence. Special efforts have been made to raise the standard of scholarship, with encouraging success. The number of pupils enrolled during the year was 180, about the same as that of the previous year. At the close of the year the connection of three teachers with the institute terminated, namely: Mr. Hiram Phillips, Miss Cora E. Carver, and Miss Isabella Kimball. Two new teachers have been appointed, viz: Mr. J. W. Fuller and Miss Rosetta C. Richter. The amount of funds expended for the institute during the fiscal year was \$29,522.45. Thirty thousand dollars are asked for to defray the current expenses of the present year. The average attendance was 140, of which 96 were new pupils. The general progress was good, comparing favorably with other institutions and former years.

WHERE TO RECREATE.

Respectfully dedicated to whom it may concern.

Last summer a gentleman connected with the JOURNAL took a vacation. He went up to the St. Lawrence River and recreated among the Thousand Islands. He had been there before, and thought it lively there, but the pleasure-seeking population now was something tremendous.

Excursions were of daily, and often of semi-daily, occurrence; everything on the river that could keep up a respectable motive power was pressed into service, while the regular excursion boats, large, fleet, stanch, were enjoyed daily for weeks ahead. Steamers connect with all trains and land you, after a delightful sail, at Clayton, Thousand Island Park, or Bay, or Westminster Park, whichever you prefer. You can get an excursion ticket at any time, and go and come in a day or stay as long as you choose. To get an idea of the transient travel, one day in August a thunder storm washed away a railway bridge and delayed trains from dusk till late in the morning, and although there were hotels around, all capable of accommodating nearly five thousand people, the number that happened to be delayed by that bridge, on that particular night, was so great that considerably over a thousand had to pass the night as best they could. New hotels are going up in time for next season, and such inconveniences will not occur again. These things are mentioned to show that the St. Lawrence River with its Thousand Islands is already appreciated and enjoyed as a summer resort. The reasons are few but good, and reflect credit on the common sense of those that go there.

The man who spends the larger portion of the year on solid ground, and amid the works of man, the arts, good, bad and in different, naturally, when vacation time comes, wants to go somewhere on or by the water where there is plenty of nature little of art. The St. Lawrence is the place for him, and as soon as he knows it he is sure to go there. It is a place where a little money buys a great deal of pleasure. The hotels at Alexandria Bay, and they are equal to the best, and superior to many, charge \$2.50 and \$3.00 per day, and pro rata by the month. In Clayton you can live for still less. So much for hotel life for those who prefer it. For the cheapest and most enjoyable time you should get on an island. Some of these are private property and are settled so to speak; others are yet in the market or to let. Prominent members of the Methodist Church have taken an original, but valuable departure. Several years ago they purchased an island, one of the largest of the Thousand, situated 22 miles from the Cape, 4 from Alexandria Bay and 6 from Clayton. They staked out lots 25 x 100 and larger, and, making some improvement themselves, sold the remainder, and the result is that this island, some 6 miles in length, is dotted all over with houses and tents, each owner building on his lot, or, if unable to do so, holding the land and renting a tent for the season, a thing easily and cheaply done, as the Association has such things always in stock. Lots were formerly sold at from \$25 to \$200, according to location. They are considerably more now, however. As to the construction, a building does not cost so very much. Two hundred dollars will put up a cozy, comfortable building for six persons, and you can make it more or less, according to taste.

Let us suppose six persons to go in to partnership for a summer resort in the Thousand Island Park. The aggregate cost could not exceed the following amount, some particular locations excepted: Cost of lot, \$100, building, \$200, furniture and fixtures, \$100, total amount \$400. Or a cost to each person of \$66.66. This, remember, is the first cost, and beyond a slight tax by the association for police service, &c., all that would accrue for years. The style of living is, of course, optional. Your furniture includes a stove, dishes, &c., and you cook your own food, or dine at the hotel on the island, which you can do for \$5.00 a week. Your expenses in the camping line are large or small as you please. The park has post, express, and Telegraph offices, physician, &c., and is a happy combination of the city and country. A new park, opened by the Presbyterians, under the name of Westminster Park, has just been opened at the lower end of the same island, and possessing the same facilities, and you can go there if you choose. It must be understood that these Parks are open to all; the matter of religion is not a factor to be considered, although there are daily summer lectures, sermons, and entertainments under the auspices of the religious body to which the Park belongs.

The St. Lawrence abounds in fish, and you can catch and eat fish all summer if you choose. If you want to get Kingston, Can., you can join an excursion and go and come for 50 cents. Excursions to Montreal are also gotten up. You can go there, shooting the rapids on the way, in the regular boats for very little money; and if you live in the West, you can come and go on the regular lines of propellers, from Buffalo, Detroit, Cleveland, or Chicago.

Mr. J. T. Greene of Belleville, Can., the famous deaf-mute yachtsman, makes an annual cruise through the islands; which he would not do if there was not pleasure and health in it. The air is remarkably stimulating, and it is cool on the hottest days. There are mineral springs within a dozen miles, with a favorite hotel right by them, all of which is mentioned for the benefit of those who may think their health requires such remedies.

If you relish a moonlight ride on the river, you can charter a steam-yacht for \$10 and invite 25 or 50 of your friends, and sail around half the night, stopping at various places if you will; only be sure and take your overcoat along if you would be supremely comfortable.

This article is written for a purpose, of course. The writer would have the instructors of the deaf go to the Thousand Islands every summer; and not only the instructors, but their pupils—graduates if such want to go and are able. He would have a club formed, a proper site purchased, and a building, a sort of hotel even, if necessary, put up. With a club of 100, fifty dollars a man would do it, and proportionately less per capita for a smaller number. This for first cost of season's living expenses, with recreation, health, and pleasure thrown in, will be less than at home unless every luxury of civilization must be included also. Such a life of ten weeks recuperates a pedagogue, sends him back to his school-room replete with that vitality and stamina, which, though always required, is seldom found.

OUTSIDE VIEW.

DAMASCUS, Me., Dec. 19, 1878.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I have noticed a few articles in your paper finding fault with the way certain persons express their opinions on religious topics. I do not wish to find fault with the way that it is done, as, not being a professing Christian, I cannot understand the reason why one sect should hold themselves better than another, and by their manner and actions, say, "Lo, I am holier than thou!" To me it seems uncharitable and hypocritical for them to hold themselves above others whose shoes they are unworthy to unloose.

Now, deaf-mutes are like hearing persons, desirous of having the word of Christ preached to them according to their church forms; but this is impossible, owing to the limited number of members of any one church in any city in New England. Therefore, they are obliged to hold union services, at such times as they are unable to have preachers of their own sects; therefore it seems to me that the lay preachers should not be allowed to touch on such a delicate subject as that one sect is better than another, but should keep strictly to their texts, preaching Christ crucified for our transgressions.

While in Boston, from 1870 to 1873, I had an opportunity to witness the many, and was disgusted thereby. To me it seemed as though they cared more for their own selfish ends than the spiritual welfare of those they were appointed to officiate for.

Surely there must be some remedy for all this trouble. A man has a right to his own opinion on any and all subjects, especially on one that interests his soul's welfare. But has he a right to try and force others to think as he does, against their inclinations? I say no. Let each and all of us worship God as our hearts prompt us to, disregarding all else than that, as we must account for our own acts of omission at the judgment seat. By following the golden rule we cannot go astray.

I should be pleased to hear what others think on this subject, especially Rev. Dr. Gallandet, Prof. Job Turner, and Mr. Tillingham, of Massachusetts, who, though I am personally a stranger to, I well know by report. Now, I would say to my brother mutes there may be much that they don't like in this. If so, let them remember that a man who has had no opportunity to attend a religious service that he could understand, but once in six years, is likely to think strangely. RAMBLER.

A Table.

For those who use the Book of Common Prayer.

DEC. 29th, 1878.

MORNING SERVICE.

The Psalter for the 15th day of the month, or Selection.

1st Lesson—Isaiah xxxv.

2d Lesson—Luke ii, v. 25.

English Lectionary.

1st Lesson—Isaiah xxxv.

2d Lesson—Isaiah xxxv.

Collect, Bistie and Gospel for the first Sunday after Christmas.

EVENING SERVICE.

The Psalter for the 29th day of the month, or Selection.

1st Lesson—Isaiah xi.

2d Lesson—1st Cor. ii.

English Lectionary.

1st Lesson—Isaiah xxxviii, or xli.

2d Lesson—Rev. xix, xix.

Collect, Bistie and Gospel for the first Sunday after Christmas.

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

48-ly

Local Paragraphs.

Next Tuesday is the last day of the year 1878.

George Webb, of New York, has come home to spend the holidays.

Fred French, of Amherst College, is home spending the holiday vacation.

Miss Fannie Becker, of Syracuse University, is spending a few days at home.

Captain Boyd gives a Ball in Mayo Hall this (Tuesday) evening. Tickets, 50 cents.

Miss Helen Tiffany, who is engaged in teaching at Hoosick Falls, N. Y., is at home spending her vacation.

G. A. Marsden, proprietor of the Texas House, Texas, gives a ball at his hotel on the evening of the 25th inst.

Rev. Job Turner, the deaf-mute missionary, is visiting for a few days at the home of the editor of this paper.

Frank Johnson, who is teaching in the town of Schroepel, lately spent a few days' vacation with his friends in town.

The "num" sociable at L. H. Conklin's last Thursday evening was not largely attended, but those present were delighted with the entertainment.

Mrs. W. F. and Frank Hemenway, the former of whom is spending the winter in Syracuse and the latter at Syracuse University, are at home for a few days.

A. N. Benedict, who has worked in Miller's carriage shop for the past ten or fifteen years, has been obliged to west a while from heavy labor on account of poor health.

C. L. Griffith, who is taking his regular annual vacation, given him by the boot and shoe firm for which he is traveling, is clerking for S. Parkhurst during the latter's Chicago visit.

Those 5 cent goods of Becker Brothers' go off like hot cakes, and all our village merchants are selling a large amount of holiday presents, of which they have on hand a large and choice stock.

Mr. Simeon Parkhurst leaves home this week for Chicago to visit his sons for a few days. Mrs. Parkhurst, who has been in Chicago for some time, will return home with him after he has concluded his visit.

Mr. and Mrs. "Will" Flint recently left here for the West, where they intend to make their future home. They intended to make

Correspondence.

[Although our columns are open for the publicity of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.]

NOETS FROM PROF. JOB TURNER.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Dec. 16 1878.
MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—I think it proper to give you some notes of my trip from Toronto to this city.

After a very pleasant sojourn of about a week, I bade good-bye to Toronto, taking the cars for Hamilton, Can., which city I reached last Wednesday afternoon, the same day.

I must not omit to say something important, which I ought to have said in my last letter. In Toronto, while I was taking tea with Mr. Walker, a speaking gentleman, by invitation, he told me that Her Highness the Princess of Wales is deaf, but can talk.

Mr. Walker is a very warm friend to the deaf-mutes of Canada; that is, he takes so deep an interest in their temporal and spiritual welfare that he would be glad if a suitable missionary could be obtained to conduct services among them permanently. He can spell on fingers as well as we do. With his very kind assistance, I had the pleasure and privilege of holding several services, for which I owe many sincere thanks to the Lord our God, who so kindly leads me from place to place. I am thankful that he and some of the leading citizens of Canada have given me a standing welcome to that Dominion to hold occasional services, subject to the decision of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. What firm confidence he has in this missionary's own movements, directed by the same God who so blessed his mission work.

The night before I left Toronto, I made a farewell address before the Toronto Deaf-mute Society, some of the members of which made very sensible replies.

Mr. Thomas Johnson, kindly offered me his spare room to spend the last night in because the depot is near his house. He looked as if he never ceased to smile. He smiles all the time. He spoke affectionately of his old teachers, the late Dr. P. H. Peet and his son, Dr. Isaac L. Peet.

Mr. John Brooks, who writes for your paper, is a fine-looking man, bearing a good resemblance to Prof. Atwood, of Newburyport, Mass.

Mrs. Howe, a fine speaking lady, with whom I have made my home, told me that she often saw the deaf and dumb Institution at Claremont, near her native city, Dublin, Ireland; and that it was a splendid edifice, worth visiting. She has a deaf-mute son, Charles J. Howe, a graduate of the Belleville school, who has just subscribed for the JOURNAL.

I have procured for you four new subscribers. Your old subscribers in Canada told me that they were much pleased with your paper.

At Hamilton I met with several deaf-mutes for whom it would have given me great pleasure to have officiated, but for want of time which prevented me from doing so. There I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. J. McGann, son of Mr. McGann, the founder of the Belleville Institution. Rev. Mr. Curran, of that place, told me that he would be glad to let me have his church, but his only difficulty was time; that is, he had arranged everything. So I told him that I thought I had better postpone it until next summer, to which he replied "All right." I found him a nice gentleman and a true Christian. Mr. McGann is one of his people.

I was much surprised at the fine appearance of the city of Hamilton, the population of which is 40,000.

It gave me great surprise to see so many fine towns in Canada, because, before going there, I used to think it a poorly cultivated country, with a few small towns. Truly every place was the reverse. About three hours after leaving Hamilton we passed over the Suspension Bridge. I admired the majestic grandeur of Niagara Falls very much indeed, but I could not approach them on account of the cold weather, snow and sheet. The falls looked very grand in the light of the white snow, with which the ground was covered around them. I regretted to have to deny myself the pleasure of going much nearer on that account, but I shall have that pleasure next summer on my way to Canada again. I arrived here last Thursday afternoon, after a mission work of one month in Canada.

On my arrival here I found myself a stranger, but in two or three hours I had become acquainted with six deaf-mutes, viz: Mr. Volker, Mrs. Seigfried, Mrs. Sarah W. Preston, Mr. and Mrs. Kowald, and Miss Whalen.

I first met Mr. Volker at his home, who took me to see Mrs. Seigfried. This lady was educated at the New York Institution, and owns a good deal of property in this city, which her father left at his death. He was once a soldier under Emperor Napoleon Bonaparte I. I found her very pleasant to talk with.

While I was at her house Mrs. Preston came to see her, and I took her by surprise. She and her brother, David White, were once with me at the Hartford school. Mrs. Preston enjoys the honor of a grandmother; that is, she has four grand children.

Mr. Volker and Mrs. Preston conducted me to see Mr. and Mrs. Kowald, who said they were glad to meet me, because they had often heard of me. I passed the evening with my newly-formed friends very pleasantly, and found them civil and communicative. Mr. Kowald is a nice young man and Mrs. Kowald is a young lady. They have been married but one year.

Last Friday forenoon I visited the Le Contoux St. Mary's Institution for Deaf-Mutes, in this city, and Superior Mary Ann, the principal, gave me a

most hearty welcome with a very pleasant countenance, telling me that she was very glad to see me as she had often heard of me. She said she had an idea that I was a speaking man, but to her great surprise she found me deaf and dumb. She was so much engaged with her annual report that she had to direct two of the Sisters to conduct me through every part of the institution, which they did well, to my great pleasure.

The two Sisters, Mary Isadore and Mary Elizabeth, told me that they recognized me because they met me at the New York Institution some years ago. They showed me everything worth seeing. The institution has a very fine chapel, in which Superior Mary Ann, Sister Mary Isadore, and Sister Mary Elizabeth conduct services by turns. They can spell on their fingers, and make signs as well as we do. There is a printing-office in the institution, of which one of the Sisters takes charge, like a man. Some of the deaf-mute girls set type there. Shoe-making, tailoring, printing, dress-making, caning seats for chairs, and plain sewing are taught there. I was much pleased to find everything well arranged. I had the great pleasure of taking dinner within the walls of the institution. Miss Mary Kierman, a deaf-mute, once an inmate of the New York Institution, has, I am told, been connected with the institution as a teacher for almost 18 years. I found her intelligent. She looks happy where she is. On taking leave of the institution, Superior Mary Ann told me that she would always be happy to see me.

Last Friday night Rev. Mr. Mann, the missionary to deaf-mutes in the West, held a service at St. John's in conjunction with Bishop Cox, who made us a short but appropriate address through Mr. Mann, who interpreted by sign. At the close of the service the bishop shook hands with each of his silent listeners.

Yesterday a service for deaf-mutes was conducted at St. John's Church by the writer, by direction of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. There was a goodly number present.

I am going to Rochester to-day. I shall have to meet my other appointments pretty fast because I must meet Dr. Gallaudet in Frederick City, Md., on the 8th of January next, and then we will both embark on our way south to prosecute missionary work for about two months, which, I trust, we may be enabled to do by God's help.

Yours sincerely,
JOB TURNER.

A LETTER FROM TORONTO.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—On Tuesday evening, the 10th inst., Prof. Job Turner addressed the deaf-mutes of this city with great success, and the deaf-mutes wish that Prof. Job Turner will pay them another visit next summer if possible. At the close of the address, Messrs. Howe, Slater, Mason and Lewis, in behalf of the Toronto Deaf-Mute Literary Association, expressed gratitude to Prof. Job Turner for his interesting addresses, and called for a vote of thanks which was unanimously tendered. We, the deaf-mutes of this city, bid good-bye to Prof. Job Turner on the same evening. Next morning he left the city for Hamilton, Ont. Mr. Turner has been in the "Queen City of the West" for a week, and I trust that he enjoyed himself very well and was kindly treated by the deaf-mutes of this city. God will bless his noble work among the deaf-mute. Mr. Mason, a mute artist, took Mr. Turner to a photograph gallery to get some of his photographs taken, and all of the deaf-mutes are willing to have some more for themselves. We are trying to make Toronto his home and get a salary from the Ontario Government. We hope his noble work will be successful in this Province among the deaf-mutes. Mr. Turner's sign language was graceful, and understood by all the mutes in the city.

The death of the Princess Alice was reported on Saturday afternoon, the 14th inst. On the anniversary of the death of her father the Princess Louise is afflicted by the death of her sister, the Princess Alice Maud Mary of Hesse, a bereavement in which she will have the warmest sympathies of Canadians, who, while expressing condolence with their first lady, will be solicitous for the effect the severe visitation will have upon the Queen-Mother, now feeling the weight of years and the cares of State. Coming so soon after the festivities attendant upon her arrival at her New World home, and with the strains of parting still oppressing her, the loss of her sister must be felt severely indeed by the Princess Louise, to make whose stay among them one of grateful remembrance Canadians have a new, if a sad, incentive. The late Princess was the favorite daughter of the Prince Consort, by whose side she was constantly during his last illness. She has been the first to join him in the spirit land.

The Princess Alice Maud Mary, Duchess of Saxony, was the sixth child and second daughter of Queen Victoria. She was born on the 25th of April, 1843, and was married to Osborne on July 1, 1862, to His Royal Highness Prince Frederick William Louis of Hesse, and grandson of Louis, Grand Duke of Hesse Darmstadt. Their union was blessed with a family of seven—Prince Ernest Louis Charles Albert William, born the 25th of November, 1868; Prince Frederick Wilhelm August Victor Leopold Ludwig, born the 7th of October, 1870—killed accidentally the 29th of May, 1873; Princess Victoria Alberta Elizabeth Matilda Mary, born the 5th of April, 1863; Princess Elizabeth Alexandrine, Louisa Alice, born the 1st of November, 1864; Princess Irene Marie Louise Anna, born the 11th of July, 1866; Princess Victoria Alice Helena Louise Bea-

trice, born the 6th of June, 1872; and Princess Maria Victoria Feodore Leopoldine, born the 24th of May, 1874.

The deceased princess was one of the most unobtrusive of women, and seems to have taken more interest in the regulation of her family affairs than in ruling the fashions of her court. Doubtless she made an excellent wife, as well as Grand Duchess, for her Gracious Majesty reared her children to appreciate the duties of womanhood, carrying her home training so far as to teach her daughters how to mend their own clothes and handle culinary utensils. The Grand Duchess has not been so prominently before the public of late years as her elder and three younger sisters, but the English heart does not become forgetful through absence, and her Royal Highness's death will be mourned by a sorrowing nation.

Concerning the illness of the Princess, we know only what has been briefly telegraphed. If we mistake not, the family of her Royal Highness have lately been suffering from diphtheria, and presumably the mother caught the infectious disease while waiting upon them. On Monday last her malady was so serious as to occasion grave alarm. On Tuesday the symptoms did not give relief to anxiety. On Wednesday and Thursday she rallied somewhat, but yesterday her condition was such as to leave almost no hope. About 2:30 a. m. to-day she became unconscious, and gradually sank until she came at half-past seven o'clock. This is the anniversary of the death of her beloved father, the Prince Consort, who died at Windsor Castle the 14th of December, 1861—a remarkable coincidence. Yours respectfully,
JOHN BROOKS.

Toronto, Can., Dec. 17, 1878.

ROCHESTER NOTES.

WESTERN NEW YORK INSTITUTION FOR DEAF-MUTES.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 18, 1878.
MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—I am seated in Principal Westervelt's office to-night to give you some notes of my short but pleasant sojourn in this beautiful city, which, I am told, often called the "Flower City."

Last Monday night, the 16th inst., I got here, and received a most cordial welcome from the energetic principal and his officers, with all of whom I have been making my delightful home ever since my arrival at this institution.

The next morning Mr. and Mrs. Westervelt and myself went to the city, about two miles from this institution. Mr. Westervelt and myself went to see Professor Hart, one of the speaking teachers, on business. The professor very kindly assisted me in arranging for my service at once. He showed me some very fine public buildings, among which was the Powers' block, which is said to be the finest in the United States. We met Mr. Powers by chance, who admitted us to his very costly Art Gallery, in the block, free of charge. We saw a good many elaborately painted pictures which excited my admiration. If I were a good artist, like my friend Mr. Carlin, I would copy from some of them. This reminds me of a deaf-mute lady artist in Paris. She was, one day, sitting in one of the most celebrated art galleries in Europe, copying from a certain oil picture of uncommon beauty, when an American tourist saw her and spoke to her, but she was so much absorbed in her work that she did not notice anybody. Some one told him that she was deaf and dumb, and he was surprised to find her dressed like a lady.

The block cost Mr. Powers one million of dollars. There are two hundred rooms there for offices, and when they are all occupied, it will make a miniature city of the block. Mr. Powers is a Rochester boy, and is a short man.

Professor Hart is a young gentleman of very pleasant manners. He takes charge of the first class in this institution, but he lives with his parents in the city. I had the pleasure of taking dinner with them this evening, and found them very pleasant. I would stay here longer, because I wish to make many more friends, but I must go to my duties to-morrow morning. However, I hope I shall have that pleasure next time if spared.

I have visited all the classes and was much pleased with them. The pupils are all required to think in words; that is, they are all required to convey their ideas on their fingers. Professor Westervelt, or one of his assistant teachers, says prayers on his fingers instead of by signs as the others do. At his request I said mine in the same way. He says he always gives the pupils two or three verses every morning by spelling them out on his own plan, and they study them, at will, to commit them to memory and recite them the next morning at prayers. After they have recited them he asks them questions on the same, after which he gives them two or three more verses, and so on.

Students of the National Deaf-Mute College should take care not to let his pupils have an advantage over them, because their professors never say prayers on their fingers in the college chapel. When I was at the college last February I told Professor Draper that he and the other professors ought to offer prayers in this way, because it would give greater strength to the memory of the deaf-mute students.

The principal is assisted by ten speaking teachers. All of them are well-educated ladies except two, Professor Hart and Mr. Ellis, both speaking gentlemen.

Immediately after my arrival here I was much surprised to meet my old friend, Mr. Sidney H. Howard, because I had an idea that he was teaching his private school at home. He is now

connected with this institution, being supervisor of the boys. The principal speaks very favorably of him as supervisor, and has very firm confidence in him.

I have just returned from meeting. I held a service for deaf-mutes in St. Luke's Church. Besides the good number of deaf-mute graduates some of the pupils attended the service in spite of the snow, which was falling heavily. The principal cheerfully allowed them to attend the meeting. After service we waded about half a mile through the snow, less than one foot deep. The young deaf-mute ladies did not mind the weather at all. Among my silent listeners, were Messrs. John C. Acker, Howard, De Young and several other gentlemen, and Misses Sherlock, Hattie Johnson, Mary A. Carroll, Winkop and Mrs. Acker and some other ladies. I had one of the finest deaf-mute audiences that I ever had.

The kind-hearted matron has left her office at my disposal during my three days' sojourn here, and converted her lounge into a sleeping one for me to spend the night on, for which she has my many sincere thanks. She was once matron of the Ohio Institution for about 16 years, if I do not mistake. She must have had many years' experience as matron. I venture to say that her place could not be easily filled. This institution was removed to this place last August. This afternoon I received pleasant calls from Messrs. Acker and De Young, and had pleasant conversations with them on various subjects. They are both married. Mr. Acker conducts services as a lay reader every Sunday afternoon in what is called the deaf-mute's chapel, a part of St. Luke's Church. He is a tall, fine-looking gentleman. I shall be sorry when I bid good bye to the City of Flowers in the morning. Then I shall be bound for Geneva to be the guest of a well-known deaf-mute millionaire, N. Denton Esq., for a day or two.

Yours sincerely,
JOB TURNER.

THE MINNESOTA INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.

This institution has excited so much interest and received so cordial a support, on the part of the State, that no apology is necessary in laying before the public at this time a brief history of the enterprise and a description of the building, now fast approaching completion.

As early as 1857 the citizens of Faribault gave substantial evidence of their faith and interest in such a school by offering to donate forty acres of land for the use and benefit of said institution when located in their midst. In view of this the State legislature at their first session, in 1858, passed an act establishing the Minnesota State Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb to be located within two miles of the town of Faribault, in the county of Rice, provided said town, or county, should donate to the State forty acres of land for the location, use, and benefit of said institution within one year after the passage of this act. The land was donated, the institution duly located in Faribault, and here the enterprise rested for five years till 1863, when the first appropriation of money (\$1,500) was made to open the school. For five years, 1863 to 1868, the school was carried on in an old basswood house, Major Fowler's, near the center of the city of Faribault. The largest number of students enrolled at any time during these five years was twenty-eight. Those in attendance and the applications of others on file were sufficient to convince even the doubting and hesitating ones of the importance of a well-organized institution for the deaf and dumb in Minnesota.

In March, 1866, the legislature made the first appropriation for building purposes, and in November following the corner stone of the north wing, the one at the right of the observer facing the out, was laid in the presence of State officers and a large number of citizens. This wing was planned to accommodate fifty pupils, including both sexes. On the 17th of March, 1868, the old basswood house in the city was deserted, and the new building on the bluff, with its cheerful, airy apartments, was occupied for the first time. During the same year fifty-eight pupils were admitted, and it became necessary to initiate measures for the erection of another wing. Five years later (1873), the south wing was erected, furnished, and occupied by sixty male pupils and eight assistant officers.

In 1863 the legislature passed an act for the education of the blind children of the State, in connection with the deaf and dumb, hence the title, when properly expressed—The Minnesota Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind. In July, 1866, three blind pupils entered the school and, for want of room, were cared for and taught in a building separate and apart from the deaf-mutes. In this manner the blind were provided for in the Fitzgerald and the Tanner houses till the 18th of May, 1868, when they moved into the north wing, and remained with the deaf and dumb until Sept. 9, 1874. On account of the increase of pupils of both classes and the crowded condition of the building occupied by the deaf-mutes, and especially on account of the necessary embarrassments and difficulties arising from the care and education of these two classes together, new and separate quarters were provided for the blind on the old Faribault place, and a blind department organized, suited to the necessities of their condition. Here they are permanently established and provided for in a manner much more satisfactory to all concerned than it is possible to do in the same building with the deaf and dumb.

It is worthy of note to mark the steady growth of the institution in periods of five years each. Five years after the passage of the act establishing the institution in Faribault, the school was opened. Five years later the north wing was built and ready for occupancy. In five years more the south wing was erected and occupied by sixty pupils, and should the main building be finished and furnished, as it certainly ought to be, within the next twelve months, it will mark another period of five years. Every advance has been made as the circumstances of the school demanded it, and not upon conjecture. It is confidently expected that, upon the completion of the main building, the institution will have ample accommodations for the deaf-mutes in the State for at least the next ten or fifteen years.

The style of the building deserves a passing notice. The object kept in view, has been to build substantially, in good taste, with an eye to utility and the wants of the future, and in a manner becoming a State enterprise. In order to keep the building within the demands and means of the State, the architect in 1866 was instructed to draw plans of the north wing only, leaving the remainder of the building to be determined mainly by the circumstances of the future. The same is true also in regard to the plans and erection of the south wing, the next addition in order. It was the result of no pre-arrangement, or contract, that the same architect drew the plans of the entire building—the main centre and the two wings—at three different times and under three different contracts. Whatever, therefore, of success has been attained in the effort to unite the three portions in one symmetrical, harmonious whole is due to the architect in carrying out the instructions of the board of trustees. And fortunately a majority of the trustees have remained on the board from 1866 to the present time, and they have had ideas, more or less definite, in regard to the deaf and dumb and the size and nature of the building required in providing for them.

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Concerning the building the architect, Monroe Shiere, Esq., of St. Paul, says: "The plan of the building is rectangular, and consists of a central portion one hundred feet north and south, and one hundred and eight feet east and west—exclusive of piazzas, and two wings, one on the north and the other on the south side, each of these wings being eighty feet by forty-five. This makes the extreme length two hundred and sixty feet and the width one hundred and eight feet. The entire building is four stories in height above the basement. The first story of the main part is fourteen and a half feet, the second story twelve and a half feet, the third fourteen and a half, and the fourth story sixteen feet, all in the clear. Each story is divided into good airy rooms, for the convenience of the institution, also into good, light, roomy halls and staircases, for the use of the occupants and their escape in case of fire.

The exterior walls are built of the splendid blue lime stone from the Faribault quarries, showing the natural rock face on the body of the walls, but with dressed stone trimmings, such as water table or base, corners of the building, pier caps, and facings to the doors and windows, which openings are also finished with moulded caps and cornices of the same kind of stone. Architecturally, the style of the building may be termed Romanesque combined with the French. The whole building is surmounted with a curved Mansard roof, covered with slate laid in figures of various colors. In the centre of the roof there is a cupola of liberal dimensions, the top of the dome at the base of the flag staff being one hundred and fifty feet above the surface of the ground.

The proportion of the cupola is such that when viewed from any point it charms the eye with its symmetry and harmonious proportions, notwithstanding the great length of the building.

A Philadelphia gentleman of culture and extensive observation expresses himself thus, concerning the building: "The edifice, with its grand and beautiful porches back and front of the main building, is a splendid specimen of architecture, so correct in all its proportions and so admirably finished in all its details as to present one of the most striking buildings, as to effect, that the writer ever saw. The entire building in its plan and arrangement, affords evidence of that comprehensiveness of mind which builds for the future as well as the present. It is one of the finest buildings in any portion of the United States as regards architectural effect and the uses for which it is designed."

The site, consisting of fifty-four acres of land, selected and donated by the citizens of Faribault, is beautiful for situation. It lies east of the city, on a bluff from seventy-five to one hundred feet above the level of Straight River, which separates it from the city, and yet it is within ten minutes' walk of the post-office and the business parts of the city. East of the institution buildings the land rises gradually to the height of over one hundred feet, so that at a distance of 2,100 feet from the building a never-failing supply of pure spring water is obtained with forty-five feet fall. This spring, with the land immediately around it, the institution owns and protects for its own exclusive use.

The entire cost to the State of the buildings erected for the deaf and dumb and the improvements made up to date amounts to about \$150,000, exclusive of building for the blind. When completed, it is estimated, the building will accommodate 200 pupils. All of the large rooms, such as the

chapel, dining-rooms, school-rooms, play-room for the little girls, public parlor, reception-room, office, library, and rooms for the superintendent's family and the matron, will be in the central portion. The male pupils will occupy one wing and the females the other, with assistant officers located at convenient points to facilitate proper care and supervision by day and night. Most of the dormitories are on the third and fourth floor, each of which has access to five different stairways, besides a fire escape. Each wing is provided with hospital rooms, closets, and bath-rooms with hot and cold water on the first and second story. The entire building is lighted with gas from the city and provided with a good system of ventilation, and when the steam-heating apparatus is properly introduced, it is confidently predicted that the building and its various apartments will be admirably adapted to the uses for which it has been erected, and will prove to be a timely, wise and economical investment on the part of the State.

The outlay seems large for a single school, and yet, in comparison with what neighboring States have done, it is very moderate. And, in the opinion of those who ought to know, the enterprise in Minnesota has been attended with the most satisfactory results. In design, style of work, durability and economy, the State has been very fortunate, much more so than the contractors, who in several instances have taken great risks, labored hard, and lost heavily by their contracts. In a single instance the loss amounted to over \$6,000. It is certainly easier and much more agreeable to pay for a building well designed, substantially built, and adapted to its uses, than for one inferior in design, execution and adaptation.

Minnesota stands honorably beside her sister States in her care and treatment of her deaf and dumb children. It is only a little more than sixty years since the first institution of the kind was established in America, and during the past year over six thousand deaf-mute children and youths in the United States and Canada have been under instruction, at a cost of \$1,500,000, or an annual expense of \$250 per capita.

Estimating the population of Minnesota at 700,000, and one deaf and dumb person in every 1,500—a proportion not too large for the United States—and one-third under twenty-five years of age, and it gives 153 deaf-mute children in the State to be educated. Ninety-three are to-day in the institution at Faribault, and enough more are expected daily to make the number 100, while the names and residences are known of sixty more in the State who have not as yet been educated. Let no one then say that too much has been done for these unfortunate children till all within this commonwealth have received the benefits of at least a common school education.

J. L. NOYES.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 20, 1878.

The scrubbing, cleaning and painting that precedes a session of Congress has made the city most presentable, and congressional patriots will find quarters both elegant and genteel, at prices slightly less than those of previous years. There has been a marked improvement in all directions, and more residences have been built this year than in any preceding one. The influx of strangers and winter residents was never so great, and, as the session is a short one, the next three months will be a whirl of excitement, gaiety and pleasure. The opening session of Congress is a notable event, and long before the hour of twelve a throng of all classes, conditions, color and sex crowd the galleries and corridors of the capitol. This year the throng was greater than ever. A stranger witnessing the hand shaking, and hearing the enthusiastic salutations of old members as they meet for the first time on the floor of the House, is inclined to exclaim with the old Psalmist, "Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." This enthusiastic stranger must not be too hasty. These notables are patriots now on dress parade, but ere long they will fall into line and, under their respective leaders, party swords will be unsheathed, and the bitterness and strife of political antagonism will be the regnant spirit of the entire session.

At 12 o'clock the rapping of the speaker's gavel brought the House to order, the clerk called the roll, and the usual committee was raised to notify the President that the House was in session ready to receive any communication. The reading of the message occupied an hour. The portions relating to the late election commanded the close attention of stalwarts of both parties. The President struck the popular pulse of men of all parties by urging Congress to forego legislation upon financial questions for a year. Give the country rest, and rapid recuperation will be an assured fact.

Few persons realize the difficulties that confront an applicant for a pension. The following is an exact copy of the requirements of the Pension office in an actual case, the names only being added. "Sir: In the claim No. 237 of Bijah Jonah, father of Isaac Jonah, medical testimony is required showing the physical condition of Bijah during each year from 1861 to the present time. The character of the disease and degree of Isaac's disability should be stated. Testimony is required showing the full value of all the property owned by Bijah during each year from 1861 to the present time, and for how long a period and in what manner Isaac contributed to

Bijah's support. All letters of Isaac's now existing addressed to or referring to Bijah should be filed with the claim. Proof of the celibacy of Isaac, and marriage of Bijah to Isaac's mother, date of Isaac's birth and date of death of Isaac's mother is required." The claim would be much more likely to be successful could it be clearly shown that Isaac was a blood relation of a celebrated patriarchal gentleman bearing the same name. Man's ingenuity has been taxed to the utmost to devise ways "how not to do it," and pensioners, dependent widows, and parents often confront difficulties greater than those met by Mark Twain in his celebrated beef contract.

Southern tobacco manufacturers are here in strong force, determined this session to secure a reduction in the tax on tobacco. Their bill passed the House last winter and now stands on the Senate calendar. If taxes are to be levied at all, it would seem reasonable that no article can better bear the burden than this luxury, as the tax is paid in every instance by the consumer. Any reduction of the revenue in this direction must be met by a revival of the odious income tax. A change is greatly needed in the method of collecting the tax on cigars. Under the present system it is impossible to prevent the evasion of the law by the re-use of stamped boxes, and honest manufacturers are forced into competition with untaxed goods, that find their way on the market through this open avenue of fraud. It is high time to call a halt, and demand a change in the law, and require hereafter that every cigar shall be stamped, and thus save to the Government immense sums that are now being lost annually by a system that has driven multitudes of honest manufacturers and dealers out of the business.

The subject of a new building for the National Library must necessarily come before the present Congress. This institution was founded in 1800, by an appropriation of \$5,000 for the purchase of books. The Library Company of Philadelphia, with a collection of 15,000 volumes, was at that day the largest in the country. In 1814, when the capitol was burned by the British army, the library, amounting to 3,000 volumes, was destroyed. The private library of 7,000 volumes belonging to Thomas Jefferson was then purchased at a cost of \$23,950. To this collection additions were made each year until 1855 it numbered 55,000 volumes. December 24th of that year a fire consumed all the books except 20,000 volumes. Congress at once appropriated \$85,000 for purchase of books and \$75,000 for reconstructing the library, which was made fire-proof walls, ceiling and shelves of cast iron. In 1865 the increase of volumes had so encroached upon the shelves so as to call for the erection of two wings, each with a capacity for 75,000 volumes, which by generous appropriations were completely occupied with books within a year. In 1866 the great library of the Smithsonian Institution was added, and in 1867 the library of 60,000 volumes selected by Peter Force, Esq., was purchased, at a cost of \$100,000. The library now contains 340,000 volumes, besides pamphlets, and cost \$650,000 including the books burned in two conflagrations. It is not too much to hope that Congress will take the necessary steps for the erection of a public library that shall equal any of the classic structures of the old world. FAX.

AT THE TABLE, WHEN WE SIT.

1. Do not keep others waiting for you either at the beginning or close of the meal.
2. Do not sip soup from the tip, but from the side of the spoon.
3. Be careful not to drop or spill any thing on the table cloth.
4. Keep your plate clean; do not heap all sorts of food on it at once.
5. In passing your plate to be reheated, retain the knife and fork.
6. When asked for a dish, do not shove but hand it.
7. While drinking do not look around.
8. Instruct the servant to hand the cup at the left side so that it may be received by the right hand.
9. Do not drink tea or coffee without first removing the tea-spoon from the cup to the saucer.
10. Use the knife for cutting only; never put it to the lips nor in the mouth.
11. Break your bread in small pieces, and rest them on your plate while spreading.
12. Do not eat too fast, besides giving one the appearance of greed, it is not healthy.
13. If you find any thing unpleasant in your food, put it aside as quietly as possible, without drawing the attention of others to it.
14. Do not open the lips, nor make any unnecessary noise in chewing.
15. Do not touch the head, nor pick the teeth, nor wipe the nose at the table.
16. Do not rest the elbows on the table.
17. Be thoughtful of and be attentive to the wants of those about you.
18. Converse on pleasant subjects with those sitting near you. Be cheerful at the meals.
19. Do not say any thing not intended for all present to hear.
20. Leave your plate with the knife and fork lying parallel, the handles pointing to the right.
21. Never leave the table before others without asking the lady or gentleman who presides to excuse you.

Piles and Hemorrhoids cured by Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Try it; it will not deceive you.

